

4-1-1942

## Spectator 1942-04-01

Editors of The Spectator

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator>

---

### Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1942-04-01" (1942). *The Spectator*. 194.  
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/194>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks @ SeattleU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spectator by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks @ SeattleU.

# SPECTATOR

Vol. IX.—No 245

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1942

Z-800

## GREATER SEATTLE COLLEGE TO BE RAZED TO MAKE ROOM FOR MODERN SUNKEN GARDEN

### THE WAR

Los Angeles, California: Counting days carefully and keeping a fearful eye on the western horizon, native Californians as well as those born there, have taken new hope. Close on the winged heels of the terrifying air raid experienced here recently came a message of encouragement. Beleaguered Governor Cuthbert B. Olson, busy as all get-out ordering people to places has announced that following the air raid in which "fully 50 enemy planes dropped everything but their carburetors on the fair name of California," a note was received from General Douglas MacArthur. Wrote General MacArthur, as one harassed military leader to another: "Fight on, Governor Olson. If you can hang on for another three weeks, I'll send reinforcements." It was released by usually reliable sources that all calendars in the Governor's mansion have been worn to shreds. President Roosevelt would make no comment other than to say: (Twenty-eight words were here deleted by censor.).

Kalamazoo, Michigan: Authorities on the Kalamazoo front released today the information that three speeders were caught on the North Gulch Turnpike. Marshal McGilhenny, commanding the sector, reports that the culprits are being quizzed carefully and "we're on our toes here." Developments are sure, according to the doughty Marshal, to develop.

Jasper's Landing, Kentucky: A late communique (it should have been released three months ago) has been handed to the Spectator reporter covering this important sector. A large land crab attacked Private Walter W. Walters while the soldier was Luxing laundry in the (censored) River. Astute military observers expect another pincers movement momentarily.

Paris, Texas: Poilus of the Parisian gendarmy are intensifying their training here, it was reliably reported. More than three thousand men, equipped with the latest (censored) type of the muzzle-loading type have staged a mock war on the dusty (censored) River bed. (Twtney words were deleted here — and we're all for it). The commander of the troops is anticipating an early arrival of Army uniforms. "I think the boys will look just ducky in olive" the commander was overheard remarking.

Bataan, P. I.: Major General Tamashi Yomukura, fifth successive (not successful) commander of Japanese forces in the Philippines, is reported being worried. "All predecessors commit harikari," General Y. moaned, "most embarrassing — this person has no knife." A later unconfirmed report stated that a Filipino scout had crept through the lines and presented the General with a large size bolo.

New York City: War was brought close to this city last night as tire and gas rationing was put into effect. Many were the complaints and expostulations on the part of Gothamites. Mrs. Poindexter Squilch, socialite and intellectual sub-sub deb, summed up the reaction of her set: "We simply must win the war. I've had to walk to my hairdresser twice this week!"

### Official Communique Requests Changes And Brings Joyous Tidings To Nature Loving S. C. Students

#### OFFICIAL

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(SP)  
--The German High Command released the following statement at 11:46:23 a. m., Tuesday morning, two weeks ago. The statement, prepared by Reichsminister Joseph "Call Me Joe" Goebbels, was sent to America by carrier pigeon. Due to high fog and the balloon barrage around the vital East River garbage dump, a detour was necessary. This is apparently the cause for the poor time en route.

The statement was delivered by Adolph Hitler, Chancellor of the Third Reich. The statement is an excerpt from a speech delivered to the Reichstag. The statement is now being studied by the American State Department. The statement is also being investigated thoroughly by the Allied High Command.

The statement: "I am giving the rest of the world twenty-four hours to get out!"

#### APRIL FOOL EDITION

The staff of the Spectator for this edition is somewhat different. We could get no one else to stick out his neck, so the editor was Ted Mitchell. He was misled and hindered by such persons as Bob LaLanne, B. J. Dunham, Mary Ellen Beyer, Gregor MacGregor, Bill Bates, Bettie Kumhera, Joe Eberharter, Abner DeFelice, Mary Williams.

This group comprises almost the entire personnel of Gamma Sigma Alpha, the journalism honorary at Seattle College. And to you dear reader, April Fool.

#### EDITORIAL

All papers must have an editorial policy. They affirm or deny, advocate or disapprove, whatever seems to be their desire or conviction. Can we not have a policy too? One that will express our opinion, and carry our thoughts to the student body? We can, and our subject will bear a little thought. Will you remain and read it through?

Gamma Sigma Alpha, the factor behind this issue of the Spectator, is not a closed unit, composed of a few who want a name for themselves. It is, rather, open to all who profess and show ability in matters journalistic. And, above all, it is behind matters that interest the school and is for them in the best sense possible.

True, we are not visually active. Our principal activity is this yearly issue, written semi-seriously, semi-jocularly, as the mood dictates, and as we see fit. Behind the whole lies just one fact, and that is to inject a wee bit of school spirit into the general scene. The spirit that was once the Colleges, and which, recently, has faded as a piece of cheap cotton.

What we once had as a permanent fixture seems to have gone with the students who fought and strove for a 'greater Seattle College.' Now that it is greater,—and ours,—are you going to betray their confidence?

We don't want, or expect, any of you to rush out the door and proclaim your 'spirit' to the winds. That would be foolish. It is the small daily little bits that do the work. And these bits speak for you, which mean more than your own proclamations of virtue.

It is the students who are less active in the lime light and more active behind the scenes who accomplish things. Of memorable events, it is the small bit worker that carries the supporting burden. And it will be these again. They receive no acclaim but they accomplish an objective.

Let's be the 'bit' worker and pay attention to the things that will strike home and be sincere about it. What do you say?

Wonderful Plans  
Being Forwarded  
For Petunia Bed  
Announces School  
Of Agriculture

Building To Be  
Torn Down As  
Soon As Spring  
Arrives Here

At 10:00 This A. M.

No, 9 O'Clock

No, 10 O'Clock

Anyway, It Was Official

Official Orders  
To All Students

Announcing orders of vital import to all collegians,  
(Continued on Page 7)



## New Rationing Hits Population

By APS. (Allied Press Service).—Tuesday, March 31.—New York. Drastic curtailment of an essential peace time product which the American public up to last week felt would never be touched by war exigencies, was foreseen in political and trades circles here last night.

The possibility of salt rationing loomed high in food and political quarters. The food faction was the more concerned, as they felt that this unprecedented curtailment of an accepted and aged seasoning would hit all price levels rather than the low income groups as heretofore has been the case.

Rapid surveys of leaders in varied industries provided mute evidence of the difficulties to be encountered.

## Will Freeze Styles For Women; Or So Say Paper Headlines

By G. M. G.

I'm sleepy, and like any other normal male animal, my best talents are wont to appear at such a time. Still, a vague behind-the-mind-prompting makes me have the desire to express myself in some field if only to get that burden out. Not being able to pin down this elusive prompter often turns your abilities into amusing little side roads.

For instance: "W.P.B. Will Freeze Styles For Women." Or so says the headline. It's a funny thing. The person who proposed that idea, the "freezing the existing silhouette in women's clothes" must undoubtedly have been a male animal. At any rate, male or female, they failed to take into consideration the essential character trait of womanhood, that of stubbornness. I haven't met a woman yet who would listen to an ordered command such as the above.

You, who are reading this, if you are a man, just tell a woman or even a coed, that at your order she shall not be allowed to wear wool sweaters any more this year. See what happens. Go on, do it, are you a man or a mouse?

You, who are reading this, if you are a woman, just tell your roommate, or the next coed you meet in the street, that she cannot wear your heavenly blue ankle socks from now on, or be allowed to buy any more hats. go on, go ahead and do it.

In either instance, you (both male and female critters) would be told you are a silly nincompoop, or a bossy old fuss-budget, and tomorrow will be wearing exactly what you forbade them to wear today.

And as far as 'freezing the silhouette' goes, that edict would be knocked into the proverbial cocked hat. For every young miss and all the mediums old matrons will put their best selves forward to tell you haughtily that they (emphasize the they), that they are reducing and therefore it is impossible to 'freeze the silhouette.'

Asked why though, they might change face quickly and meekly mutter something about national defense and sugar shortages, 'er sumpin. However, a few will demurely quote Lent and its self-denials.

And this head of the W.P.B. telling them to freeze their silhouettes. Humph! Well it just will not work that easily. So, again, humph!

Well, girls, here's to a short war and a "snappy" one. If matters look grim, well, why don't you write to the head of the W. P. B. textiles division? Who knows, "a woman's wiles . . . . ."

## Key To Situation Should Be Left Under Mat, Says Expert

It's superfluous to say this, but it's going to be said anyway: Always guard yourself, your home, and your property against robbers.

When, for example, you leave town for the weekend, protect your home against intruders by leaving a note in plain sight on the front door telling the time of your return home. Also mention in the note the location of the house key in case the place should catch fire or something. It is advisable to pull all the shades down and turn out all the lights, too. This will help all welcome visitors, for then they will know that you are not at home by just taking a look at the house.

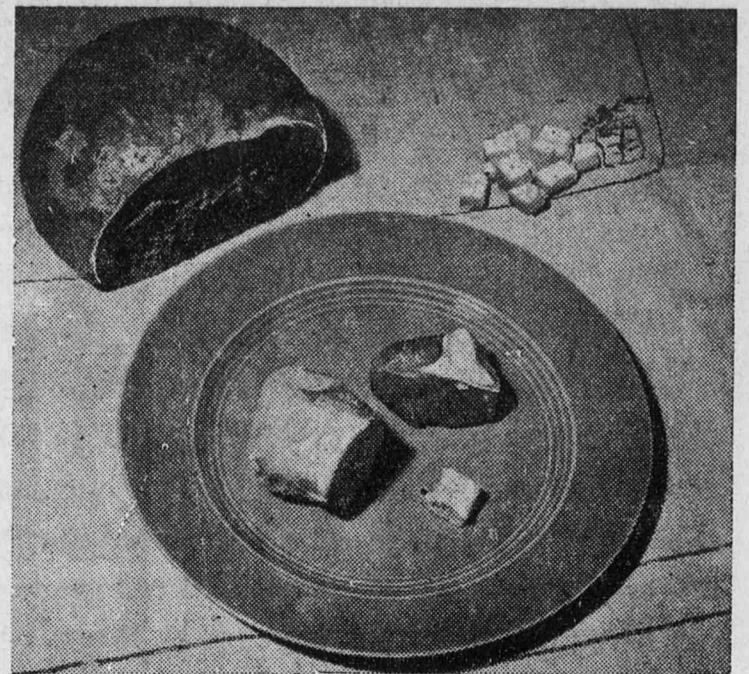
If you have money or valuables, by all means hide them under the rug, in the bureau drawers and in the mattresses, for these are the last places a burglar would ever dream of looking. Snatch thieves will never bother you when you are downtown shopping if you let the saleslady or floor walker watch your purse and bundles for you. They don't mind doing it; besides, it's part of any store's service to

its customers. While you are away from home, too, your neighbors will gladly keep their eyes on your furs, blankets, or rugs that are airing on your clothesline. All neighbors love to do neighborly little acts like this.

Try to learn to recognize a thief when you see one. This might save you a lot of trouble. Just remember that he is never a well-dressed, prosperous appearing individual with manners like a gentleman's. Thugs, you know, always wear rough looking clothes and handkerchiefs to hide their faces and say things like, "Reach for the ceiling, youse guys," and "Quiet you mugs, or somebody's gonna get hurt."

If you lose your house keys or car keys or office keys, tell a great many people about it so that they can return the keys to you if they find them.

## Food For 6 Months



## Hollywood Falling Star Saved By Coat

HOLLYWOOD, Cal. — (4219) — Spraining her ankle in a fall from a horse, Miss Aimee Semple M'Wine saved the life of a small infant, Jimmy Bristlebeard, whom she was carrying while doing a scene for "Blow Wind in the Shoes" on the Clothesline of My Heartstrings." On location at Brooklyn, New York, Miss M'Wine was rushed to Hillcreek, Iowa Sanatorium by her specialist, Doctor Wardoughs.

Saved from certain death by the quick thinking of Ain I. Coot, virile lead in the picture, Miss M'Wine denied reports that she would marry Coot. "Why I only saw his hand when he shoved me in the face. Cootykins averted my fall from smashing through a camera. Instead he pushed me in the opposite direction and I only fell from a three-story window."

Miss M'Wine would have escaped injury entirely if she had not stumbled over a piece of gum on the sidewalk. "People should take their teeth out of gum when they toss it away," she said.

Derby-hat girl, Aimee will return to work after a five-months trip of recuperation around the world, avoiding Japan, Germany, and the war zones. In the meantime, production costs mount to \$1,000,000 daily.

## Official Ration List Issued By Der Fuehrer Adolf

To the citizens and subjects of the Greater Germany now residing in the territory of the city of Seattle and the former state of Washington . . . GREETINGS . . . be it known by these orders of the Geheime Staats Politzei that the benevolence of our great Fuehrer has been given you.

Food orders: For each citizen, the weekly ration of bread shall be one loaf, preferably stale, with an ounce of butter every fourth week. Cheese, limberger, shall be issued once a month upon demand . . . non-aryan cheeses are verboten. Milk shall be for the sole benefit of officials, two oysters, raw, may be consumed once a week. Food cards, pertaining to meat, shall be issued once a month, allowing each subject ½ pound of meat a month. Anyone abusing these gracious privileges issued by der Fuehrer shall be shot.

His Excellency, Gauletier Franz Schnitzelbaum, has inaugurated an excellent system of rest and recreation home for all intellectuals and college professors. Business men are also benefitted under this policy. Please report immediately to 333 Schmidt Tower. Curfew shall begin at dusk, and shall continue until daybreak; anyone on the street shall have his person confiscated for the work camps. Workers who stay in shops until after dusk must work until dawn, and go on regular day shift.

## Priorities Deter Stuperman's Feets

War is Hell . . . on Stuperman. Yes, kiddies, Stuperman can no longer do incredible feats, for the United States Government has stepped in.

When Stuperman was just a brat, he looked like any other little brat, until some old geezer, muttering incantations, and drooling in his beer, gave little Stupe a shot in the arm, or a pill, or hit him on his little head, or some such ghastly thing.

And then little Stupe noticed a change in himself. Without eating spinach, or vitamin pills, he was exceptionally strong. This little Stupe found to be a disadvantage, for the other little boys got tired of playing with him, for he was too strong. The little girls would not go out with him because if he hugged them, a couple of broken ribs would invariably result. Gruesome, what?

So little Stupe basked in the

(Continued on Page 6)

## Me 'n Eddie

By Bill Bates

Oh? . . . oh, did you . . . did you really? . . . You did, really . . . well—" answered Mr. Horton when I told him I had seen and enjoyed his performance in the Astaire and Rogers pictures of some five years back. When he saw that I was interested in that dancing series, Edward Everett Horton, at present appearing at the Metropolitan Theater, volunteered the information that there was a strong possibility that Astaire and Rogers would be back together again before long.

Sitting backstage on the huge Metropolitan stage, I was able to talk with Mr. Horton for twenty minutes with only eight or ten people whizzing around this way and that screaming orders to Joe to "drop that spot a little" and "move the wall over to the right."

Born in Brooklyn "many, many—my, too many years ago," Edward Everett Horton, one of the most popular comedians in the American theater, got his theatrical start in a college play at Columbia University. Always timid as a boy, it was in his second year of college that friends urged him to try out for a part in a school play. He tried out, got that part, and "I've been acting ever since."

When he told me he had gotten his start in college, I asked him if he could suggest any sure-fire method for a collegian to get into the theater other than with a ticket. "You've got to want it, want it very badly," Mr. Horton observed. "If you want to be a lawyer, you must study and work and fight to get your chance. The same with medicine or business. Acting is no different. Don't ever let anyone stop you. If you have talent, and you know you have talent, keep trying. Sooner or later that one Big Break will come."

The famous stage and 'movie' comedian added that study was necessary. "English, English History, and Drama are the main technical studies necessary, I think, but a broad liberal education is most helpful."

Although he has never played in Seattle before, this is not Mr. Horton's first visit to the city. When asked to comment on the weather he expressed himself as finding it most pleasant. "It's a little brisk, isn't it? . . . Isn't it? . . . A little brisk? . . . Yes, a little brisk, but pleasant . . . Isn't it? . . . Yes."

The show Mr. Horton is appearing in at the Metropolitan is a light comedy, "Springtime for Henry." The comedian has just finished making "The Magnificent Jerk," with Don Ameche, Henry Fonda, and Lynn Bari. He feels that it will be one of the funniest pictures that he has ever been in.

"Comedy is much more fun to play than straight drama," Mr. Horton remarked. "Although many people say, 'oh, he's a born comedian,' there is no such thing. Comedy is the result of long and hard experience. Timing, the all-important element in comedy, comes only with repeated trials and plenty of mistakes. I prefer comedy, however, because I seem to have the knack of making people laugh."

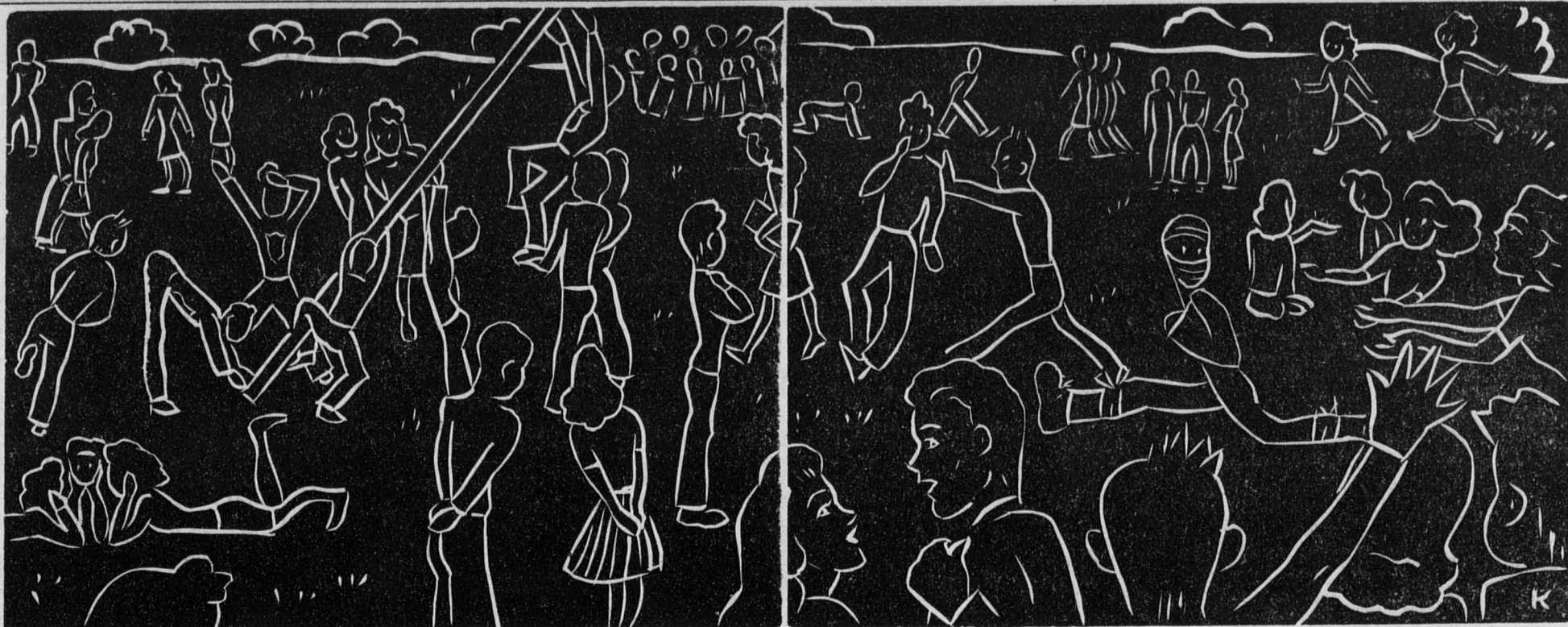
Mr. Horton closed his interview by remarking that the war seems to have given the entertainment field a shot in the arm. "People want to get into the make-believe world more than ever before," he said. "The movies and plays like the one I'm playing right here give the public the respite from war bulletins and marching men. Both Hollywood and the legitimate stage are going to do all possible to help in the emergency."

Mr. Horton proved that he practised what he preached by putting on his show for an army camp in Arizona, with the soldiers putting up all the sets themselves.

As I got up to leave, Mr. Horton reminded me that any young actor must do one thing if he really wants to get on the stage. "You must act, you know. Act, act, act . . . don't let anyone or anything stop you."

No one stopped Mr. Horton, and the American stage has gained a beloved and lovable comedian . . . a comedian that is doing his part to make people happy, because "I just seem to have the knack of making people laugh."





## KAPERING KAMPUS KIDS KAUGHT BY KANDID KOMMENT

SPWING HAS SPWUNG as anyone can plainly see. Here we have a picture of the campus on April 1. The scene can be titled "Campus Playmates," or "Why Go to School."

Way over to the left is a little man. We hate to start things out like this but we don't know who he is. He would not give his name; probably thought we were from the FBI and we're only from the IFCA.

The man with the strong jaw and the girl with the brown hair are, **Jack Terhar** and **Lillian Perri**, respectably of course . . . or do we mean respectfully . . . or respectively? Anyway

Just standing there, minding their own businesses, are quiet **Joan Sullivan** and **Virginia Marinoff**. In fact they aren't even interested in the big squabble the Knights are having. They finally got the flag pole, you know, and are having a little difference of opinion as to just where to put the little feller. Leaning over at a threatening angle is **Ed Craig**. He don't know what he's going to do, but we have a pretty good idea of **Johnny Deigman's** intentions . . . opportunity breezes by but once, you know. Spry little **Dick McGuire** surely can't hope to set it up by pulling a monkey act on us . . . (anxious, isn't he?)

And the two strong men, holding **Jimmy Christenson** aloft as if 't'was nothin' at all, are **John Powers** and **Tony Buhr**, is putting his two fists in it but we didn't stick around to see how much support he gave his gang, but his apartment supports the whole gang anyway so what the diff? The man in the background ranting and raving is bombastic **Joe McArdle**, screaming in loud vibrant tones . . . "It ain't legal!" (Joe didn't last long.)

Standing in the foreground are **Joe Deigman** and **Pat Snyder**. Just loo-kin. Can that be **Jim Baird** giving physical support to **Fred Young**, who really is a brave guy! He has the urge to ask **Betty Griffin** to the Spring Informal, it seems. (Cute, isn't she?) The man to her right, fixing his tie with self-assurance is **Bill Bates**. Sorry, gentlemen, but **Betty** is all fixed up. The Catholic Men in Service club reached her first.

Yes, that's the Geometry class in the far back. **Fern Fish**, **Rosalie Martin**, **Amorette Dunlap**, **Freddy Foss**, **Jean Washburn** and **Louise Smith** in the front row, ignoring the Spring Sun and proving diligently that the shortest distance, etc., etc. Sneaking away (dasatrdly thing to do) is **Bud Bader**. Walking away, nonchalantly brave, is **John Logan**.

All wrapped up in his work is **Jim Pettinger**, member of the First Aid class. Pursuing him, or rather the subjects of their creation are **Barbara Cordes** and **Ginny Gemmill**. **Jean Paquin** is in the background showing her diamond (donated to the cause by the **Ross Institute**) to fascinated **Alberta Greive**.

Waving overhead in **Hank**

(Handlebar) **Seijas**. The objects of his interest are **Julia Carmody**, **Bob O'Neil**, **Nora Keavy** and **John Boman**. **Biff Fallon** and **Vyr Reifenth** are running off to a job that they don't have any more . . . cause they quit.

The quartet in saddle shoes are **Beverley Bell**, **Juanita Brown**, **Eileen Ryan** and **Pauline Vierhus**.

The handsome couple in the front and anyone else unmentioned is unidentifiable. That is all except that we want to thank the management for the use of the shrubby props. Ain't Spring swell . . . !

## "Broader Brains For Brawnies"

In an extensive survey covering more than 13,131 college students, the "Broader Brains for Brawnies" Institute announced amazing informative reports concerning the problem: Do College Students know how much they don't?

The "Broader Brains for Brawnies" League is an endowed institution, founded by the late **Mose Confosion**. Mr. Confosion, who had a great and passionate interest in cultural and social betterment of those who prefer **Glen Miller's** "Little Brown Jug" to the Quiz Kids, lived several years in several places and spent his last few months in the town of **Sedro-Woolley**, Washington, adding to his butterfly and moth collection.

Heading the respected group of institute workers is **Jeremiah Smith**, a former bosom buddy of Mr. Confosion. Under his excellent leadership are fifty workers, who canvass the campus discovering how much the students don't know.

At a somewhat lengthy luncheon the other morning, each of the fifty delegates gave a thirty minute report on his report. They were very revealing.

"I was utterly, utterly shocked!" gasped the fervent **Miss Olive Pitts**. "College students take everything so lightly . . . they will go through life not knowing of some of the most essential facts in the universe! In Montana, for example, they did not know that their state ranked eighteenth in total value of domestic animals on farms, which included 1,290,383 cattle reported from 37,670 farms! . . . or that there are more than 140 species of octopus! . . . that they are found in almost every sea

## Free-Free-Free-Is Offer Of Day

Football type pool boards are circulating over the campus this week as the Spring Informal committee offers students an opportunity to win a free ticket to the dance. Also being offered on the pool boards is a chance on a beautiful orchid.

These prizes will be awarded through an announcement in *The Spectator* the week of the dance. **Miss Betty Gaffney** is in charge of sales on this novel idea.

## Book Store Has Talent Expanded

A new engraving machine has been purchased by the Book Store. Students may now have their names put on pencils, books, etc., at very reasonable rates.

## Color-Blinded by Glitter of Gold Makes Real Americans See Red

By **MARY WILLIAMS**

I came from Kansas—and out on that dust-blown, wind-swept prairie men are bred. It is an admitted fact that the little farm boys are turning out more airplanes and more parts for large bombers in the Boeing Stearman Plant, near Wichita, Kansas than in any other plant of its size or even larger. They work long shifts and while their record-breaking out-put goes unheralded, we turn on the fanfare of angels because we launched one bomber, "The Chief of Seattle." Of course that is a fine thing and we can be justly proud, but does it balance all the strikes, the quibblings that have held up production?

These men of the prairies are quiet, hard-working people who have more time to work because they talk less. You are probably thinking that I am unfair, and that my opinion is biased because I had lived there all my life until three years ago.

I thought I was being partial to them, too; but when I took a trip back there this last summer I found that they had changed. They seemed quieter, less colorful, and too serious in their manner. Fundamentally, they were the same people with whom I had once had everything in common; but then I found them boring. Strange, I thought, how people can change in three short years.

But today I was brought to a sharp realization of who had changed and just how much. It wasn't the people back in Kansas; they were still the same. It was I who had changed. I had been blinded by all the glitter of the Golden West—the mercenary thrill of money earned too fast and spent too freely—of night, life, stage productions, ice extravaganzas, concerts, etc.

The cause of my right-about-face was a letter from a friend there. He is 24 now and last year his kid brother, **Ed**, was drafted. **Ed** didn't want to go in the army and my friend would have gladly gone in his place; but it was his lot to leave college and go to work. So he went to the airplane factory where he felt he could help some. "We-e-ll," you say, "nothing unusual about that—everyone is doing one or the other."

Granted. The situation is not unique but what my friend said in his letter is. He says: "I am working a 10-hr. shift now . . . Maybe I expect too much but if this country wants to win this war, we had better get into gear."

Then he goes on to say "the fellows at the plant don't 'beef' about their hours and would work longer. **Ed** has been on duty 48 hours at one stretch and could be shot if he fell asleep, but received no double pay . . . Sometimes, I feel free to shoot any man who is advocating any interference with production."

Rash, you say? Then read his closing. "Mary, I guess I'm becoming too serious but when I get to thinking about **Ed** and the others, I see red. Red, you know, is part of our flag, and many so-called Americans can't even see the white or the blue, let alone the red."

Well, he's said it. Do you see red, too when you think of the **Eds** that you know?

older type even than the giraffe! . . . or that the mugwort, a perennial branching herb of the composite family, is widely grown in numerous varieties for its ornamental foliage."

**Miss Smif** blushed prettily as she concluded her report with "But we must not be too harsh with the dear students . . . we must love them all!"

As a result of the college canvass, students have become keenly aware of the value of such facts. As shown in the latest *Fife* magazine, collegians have formed clubs and substitute these meetings for the customary mixers. They have set out to enlarge their minds by learning, for example,

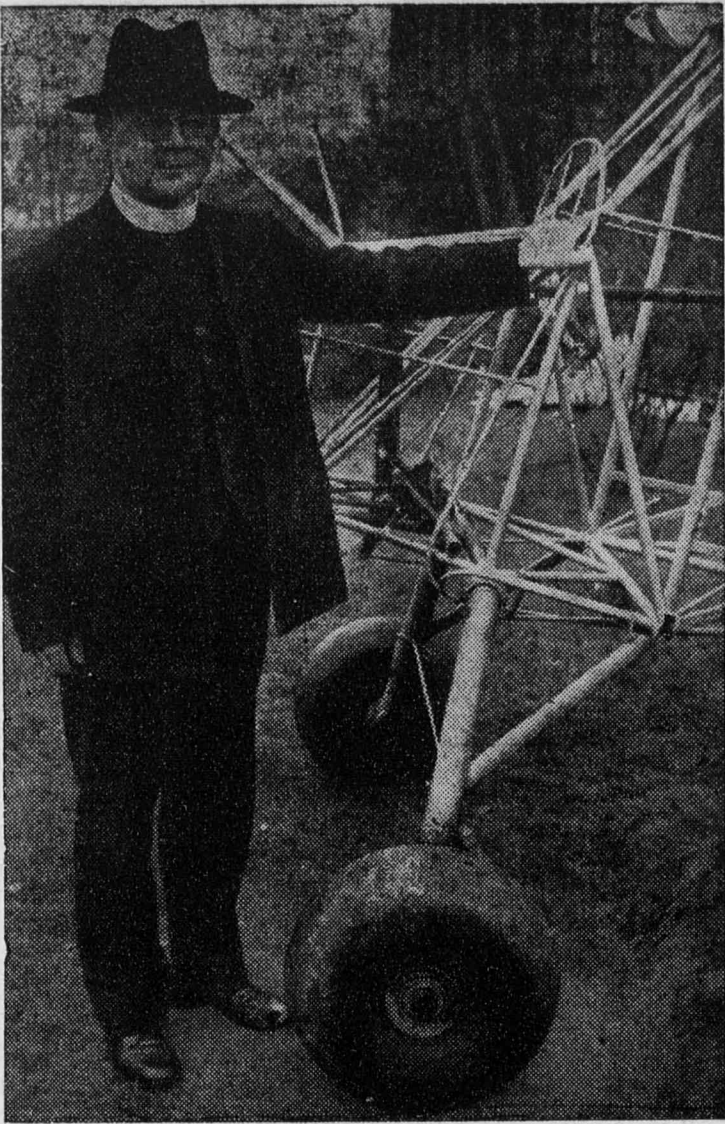
that garlic, a small perennial plant of the lily family, closely allied to the common onion, is probably a native of Southern Europe.

Their goal is 'learn, learn, learn,' and plans are being formulated to conduct night school this summer in various cities, and a correspondence course has been discussed and seriously considered.

Just as a test to you, dear reader, . . . did you know that the ballistic galvanometers are the same in principle as the ordinary type? If not, it is time that YOU organized your little club. Do as Mr. Confosion would have wanted you to do . . . as the "Broader Brains for Brawnies" beg you you to do. Be a man!



## Gaelic Ace Bags Fifth Nazi



## Spec Elections Are Due Soon

Within the next few weeks the Spectator Editor and Business manager election for the 1942-43 year will take place, according to the ASSC constitution. Three candidates must be proposed by two of the Spectator staff, said student officials. The ASSC constitution provides that an editor must be elected in the Spring Quarter, for the following year's term.

Candidates for the positions must be on the Spectator staff and will be chosen by student-eligibles

## Alpha Nu Confers Pins On Pledges

The Alpha Nu, nurses' honor fraternity, met at the Providence Nurses' Home reception room, on Wednesday, March 25th. Pins were conferred upon the new members by Miss Marie Joseph, president. Miss Criez was appointed chairman of a pie sale to be held some time in April. Lieut. John E. Larigan, Civilian defense instructor gave an interesting talk on "bombs."

on the staff, reports the student constitution.

## All Christian Qualities Are United In Thomas Aquinas

On March 7th was observed the 715th anniversary of the birth of Christendom's greatest philosopher—a man whose name has become respected, not only by the students of his philosophy, but even by those who may be opposed to it.

Thomas Aquinas represents one of the noblest figures of Christian thought and culture. Great learning is a wonderful human quality, and great sanctity is likewise another wonderful human quality, but when we find these two united in one man — then, indeed, do we have a marvelous specimen of mankind. Thomas Aquinas represents such a union. He was a learned man — the most learned of his day — and yet, his life was an exemplary one of holiness. He was a great and renowned man, but still, his humility was ever to be noted.

Aquinas' contribution to the field of philosophy is almost incalculable. He Christianized Aristotle; he vitalized scholasticism and shaped it into the greatest philosophical system of the world. Even today, after the passage of many centuries since his death, all scholastic philosophers must continually return to him for intellectual nourishment. His book, *Summa Theologica*, remains an imperishable monument to the greatness of his mind.

Perhaps Aquinas' most saintly quality would be his meekness. Born into a family of wealth—a

family of barons — he did not do what would seem to have been the human thing, that is, to live a life of ease off his patrimony. Rather than doing this, however, he forsook his temporal welfare and chose the simple life of a monk. In this action he was strongly opposed by his parents, but Aquinas steadfastly adhered to his religious decision, and today the Church cherishes him as one of her outstanding sons. Granting to him a distinguished honor, Pope Leo XIII designated him as the patron of all Catholic schools. As such he presents to all true students the two eternal values ever to be sought by them — the intellectual and the moral.

Yes, the vale of years which separates our time from that of St. Thomas is a great one. Throughout the years many men have appeared on the intellectual horizon, most of whom have soon fallen into oblivion, only to be succeeded by others. Remaining constantly with us, and rising above these, is the figure of this one great man whose vast mind seems not to be of time, but of eternity itself — Thomas Aquinas, saint and philosopher.

## Catholic College Boys In Armed Service To Be Guests Of Evening At Spring Informal

Fifteen patriotic Seattle College girls will be partners for fifteen Catholic college service men at the Seattle College Spring Informal, it was announced today.

Arrangements have been made with the Catholic USO so that the service men will be admitted to the dance as honorary Seattle College men for a night.

## PARTIES

Many of the girls who have volunteered for this patriotic gesture are also having parties at their homes before the dance with special friends invited to meet the service men.

At the dance it is expected that nearly everyone in the student body will have a chance to meet the guests of the evening and arrange for exchanging of dances.

Students with room in their cars are now signing up to provide rides for the service men and their dates. Anyone who wishes to volunteer for this may sign up at the bookstore within the next day or two.

Corsages for the girls will be arranged by the Spring Informal committee and the USO.

Tonight seven of the Seattle College girls will act as hostesses at a special Catholic USO party in

in order to make the service men feel more at home when they attend the big dance.

Members of the Faculty and student leaders at the College have placed their heartiest approval on the arrangements which will provide fun and entertainment for the Catholic boys who are protecting our country.

USO leaders expressed the opinion that it is very seldom that people go out of their way to show appreciation to the armed forces in the way of entertaining them.

Miss Betty Wright has been appointed chairman for all VSO arrangements.

Rehearsals for the Drama Guild production of "Your Uncle Dudley" will resume again tonight.

There will be no rehearsals during the Easter Vacation.

## Constitution-Quibble Canceled; Gaveleers All Set To Go Now

After four weeks of research and examination of legal red tape, the Gavel Club constitution committee, composed of Bill Moffat, John Epps, and Charles Law, presented its revised manuscript to the club for its approval. When President Tony Buhr began to read the document before the Gavel meeting, he was quickly interrupted, before he could finish the preamble, by John Daly, who insisted that the word "further" be substituted by "promote."

President Buhr noted the suggestion and proceeded to Article I. After reading a few sentences Buhr was again interrupted by John Daly who this time rose with a book of Roberts rules of Parliamentary law in hand. Daly quoted a foot note in the rule book which disagreed with the first article of the proposed constitution.

John Epps, of the constitutional committee, objected bitterly, but he couldn't dispute the rules so President Buhr was forced to consider Daly's change.

This continued for twenty minutes, Daly objecting to each article as it was stated, and Epps fighting for the status quo. After thirty-five minutes of this direct clash debate, Warren Johnson, Pre-med major finally rose and told Lawyer Daly he had no right to practically rewrite the constitution by twisting the few technicalities he could find in Robert's rules. But Daly would not be defeated so easily, he leaped to his feet declaring the book was right.

Johnson stubbornly reminded his fellow intercollegiate debator that he had the floor and Daly was forced down by a crash of President Buhr's gavel.

Johnson moved that further action upon the constitution be postponed until the following week.

The motion passed and Daly after holding the floor for thirty minutes finally was forced to allow the program of the evening to continue. Extemporaneous talks on the eight points followed.

## Rector To Travel To Conventions In Mid-West State

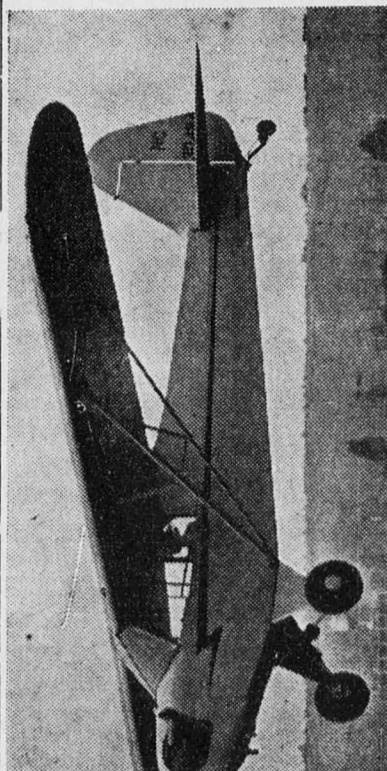
Seattle College officials announced today that the Rev. Francis E. Corkery, S.J., President of the College, would leave Thursday for Chicago to attend the annual convention of the National Catholic Educational Association and the Jesuit Educational Association. The College is an active member of both national societies. The NCEA is composed of all Catholic schools in the country, grade, high school and college.

Scene of the convention, according to Father Corkery, is the Stevens Hotel in the Illinois city. At the convention the S.C. president will read a paper in the College and University Division of the Jesuit Educational Association on "Developing a Sense of Responsibility in the College Student." "The paper," said Father Corkery, "will deal with that sense of responsibility peculiar to the Catholic College student by reason of his special privileges of his gift of Faith and Catholic education."

The two conventions will consider all subjects pertinent to modern education, and will deal especially with restrictions and modification caused by the war effort. "Naturally," the Seattle College leader stated, "further consideration will be given to ways and means of giving most efficient service to our youth and country during this war time, and more important, to the difficult period of reconstruction following the war."

Father Corkery will attend the convention in Chicago on April 7, 8, and 9, and will leave shortly after for Seattle.

## Fifth Nazi



## Former Student Has New Son

Lieut. and Mrs. Frank Julien of Port Townsend are being congratulated on the birth of a son, Robert Michael, at St. John's Hospital, on March 24. Mrs. Julien will be remembered as Mary Powers, graduated from the college in 1940.



## The Morning Before

### SPORTS — BY DUSTY BROOM

Things are looking mighty good, neighbors, yes mighty, mighty good. The pitchers are pitching the ball. The batters are batting the ball, and the fielders are fielding the ball. Things are looking mighty good.

With things as they are, they are mighty good. And neighbors your old neighbor is mighty pleased with things.

Football ought to be mighty good this Fall if things are like they were last Fall and things last Fall were mighty good, neighbors.

Your old neighbor is going to training camp with the ball team tomorrow and the training camp situation is mighty good from all we hear.

The world championship fight should be a mighty fine one with the champ and challenger in such fine shape. This fight should draw a mighty fine crowd.

The Bull-fighting setup in Spain is in one lousy state, neighbors.

## Uprising at Big Game Injures Many People

Riot was the tragic result of the big game last Saturday between the Fighting Irish of Shamr'k U. and the Seattle College Chieftains. Forty players were seriously hurt and twenty-five spectators went home with bruises and bloody noses after the final gun went off.

The entire unfortunate affair arose from the action of a Shamrock U. player taking Tom Anderson's best shooting agate during a crucial period in the match. Mr. Anderson immediately flew into a rage and retaliated by kicking all the marbles out of the ring. This was the signal for all the players and a score of spectators to converge on the field.

The uprising was quieted by the Indiana State Police who arrived on the scene in the nick of time. No players or spectators were taken into custody because Chief O'Brienski believed that the coaches of both teams should tender any punishment they saw fit. Spectators disappeared at the first sound of the sirens.

The New York Times in an article appearing on their front page said in part, "Certainly no strict action should be taken on the part of either school's administration for college players will be college players. It only shows the keen spirit of competition in American youth today."

However at the present time both schools are considering ceasing athletic relationships because of the ill-feeling which may result from the demonstration.

## Harrigan Hurts Part Of Harrigan

Harmony Harrigan could not be reached for a statement today concerning the accident that befell him last night.

Harmony, who is a prominent member of the Seattle College pep band, caught his little finger in the third hole of his piccolo while playing a solo rendition of the S. C. Victory March during intermission at last night's game.

## James J. James Is Injured On Field

James J. James was sent to the infirmary by Dr. Mongrain, track team physician, when it was discovered that James had dropped a logic textbook on his big toe just prior to the mile run with University.

Local prognosticators attributed Seattle College's defeat at the track meet to the absence of Mr. James James.

## Air Of Anxiety Hangs All About Gun Team's Trip

No word has been received in the last week from the Seattle College Pop-Gun team which left two weeks ago on a secret expedition into Nazi Germany in an attempt to personally harass Hitler.

Parents of the team members are 'bearing up' under the silence admirably, but The Administration is somewhat concerned over the entire affair in view of the fact that tuition for all seven men on the team falls due tomorrow.

Napoleon Nishsk, water-boy for the squad, who was forced to remain home from the trip because of a chronic case of fallen arches, had this to say on the situation, "The boys will be back . . . they all have got dates to the Spring Informal."

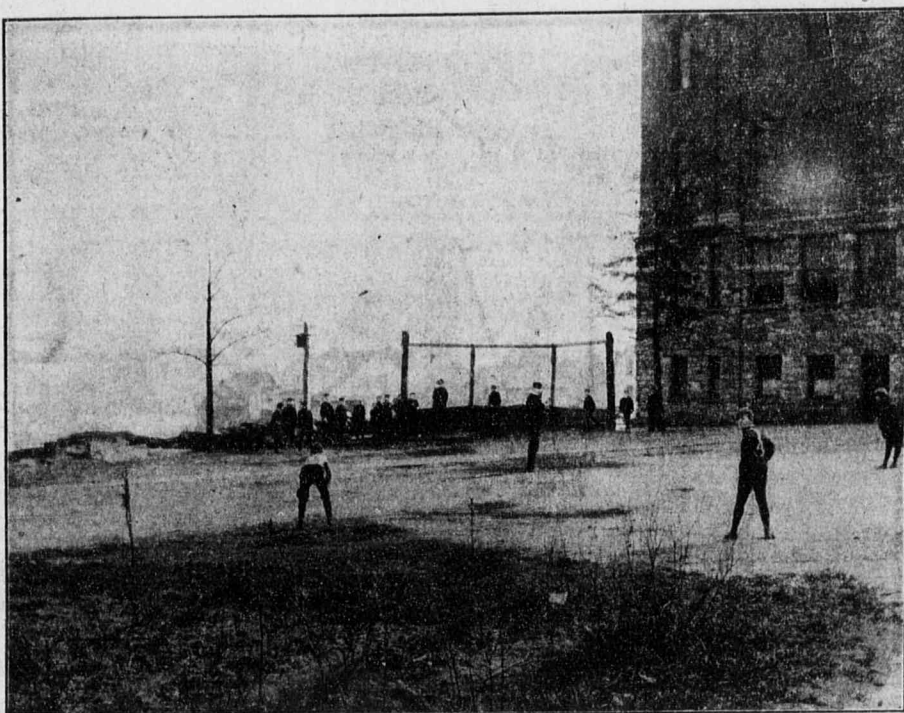
## Moffatt Fights Peters

Man Mountain Moffat, bemuscled behemoth boxer here at Seattle College, today hurled into the final week of intense training for his championship fight with Petunia Peters of Howare U.

Moffat began this morning's activity by breathing deeply six or seven times. Just before noon Moffat flexed a muscle, and at three o'clock he jogged around the Liberal Arts Building. His manager was enthusiastic over this amazing display of vitality on the part of his fighter.

Meanwhile Petunia Peters fumed in his training quarters while reading that betting odds favored the Seattle College slugger. "Poo poo to Moffat," said Petunia when reporters interviewed him.

A phone call to Moffat's quarters informed him of Petunia's statement and the Seattle College man exclaimed, "Do Tell! I'll Moider da bum."



"Oh, happy, happy us," cried brawny members of The Seattle College baseball team as they took the field Tuesday in their stunning new uniforms.

Above is a press photograph of the team in action in the new stadium. Notice the fine condition of the turf and also the great crowd attending the game. See if you can find the ball, or the stadium, or the new fuschia and pastel pink, panne satin uniforms chosen by the boys themselves.

## Scandal Rocks Collegiate World; Players Are Stripped Of Letters

Thousands of universities and colleges all over the nation opened their eyes wide in amazement this week as Seattle College stepped somewhat spectacularly into the sporting world headlines by taking vigorous action in the current Beanbag team scandal.

Twelve of the star athletes of the College were suspended indefinitely from the championship Beanbag squad for participating in an undercover game of Dominoes down at Dirty Eddies' Gymnasium. Coach Balda Balda Finkleschnitz publicly denounced the players for breaking training, claiming that playing Dominoes during the Beanbag season was a sure way of shattering all the muscular coordination and timing that is so necessary for a winning beanbag team.

Before sixteen hundred members of the student body gathered at a special assembly, Coach Balda Balda Finkleschnitz stripped the offending players of their letters while members of faculty and student body alike hooted in disgust at the training breaking Beanbag players.

Captain Merriwell Muskelunge, three-year letterman who did not participate in the shady game of Dominoes said, "It is unthinkable that the fellows would let down their team and school by doing such a dastardly deed."

William Weeny, star beanbagger of the team who was caught red-handed (by another Indian) with a three spotted Domino, had this

statement to make to the press, "Aw gee, we was only havin' a teents'e-weentsie bit of fun."

Official action will be taken in the next few days to decide whether Beanbag will continue as an S. C. sport. Local authorities are looking into the Domino situation.

## Rod Guys Push Local Library Into Hot Water

Friday's student-body meeting saw a determined group of aquatics politic through a motion to oust the Seattle College library and convert it into a swimming pool.

Reputable persons who attended the meeting claimed the group carried 'rods' in their coat pockets and trained them on all opposition groups that dared speak.

Puget-Bay Dredging Company has already put in a bid to clean the pool, while "Joe's Joint, Where Books Are Best" has offered to buy the books which must be disposed of.



## DENTISTRY IS NOT OVERCROWDED

Dentistry is the only profession that is decreasing in personnel.

More dentists are presently needed for the Army and Navy. More dentists are likewise needed for civilian service, since a greater proportion of the public is rapidly being educated to the importance of dental services.

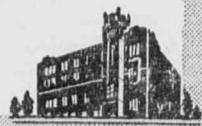
Two years of pre-dental college studies are required for admission including: inorganic chemistry (8 sem. hrs.), organic chemistry (4 sem. hrs.), physics (8 sem. hrs.), and biology or zoology (8 sem. hrs.). No conditions on admission are allowed.

Pre-dental students who will qualify by June or by September are advised to apply for admission immediately. Freshmen will begin their dental studies in an accelerated program on September 23, 1942.

Write for particulars to The Secretary of the Dental School.

**MARQUETTE UNIVERSITY**

Milwaukee





Men . . . Ladies . . . It's a Smart New Idea to Wear  
**"TWIN" SPORT ENSEMBLES**

Have a "Pair"  
 Made to Order by  
**DAVIS**  
 CUSTOM  
 TAILORS

Choose from hun-  
 dreds of distinctive  
 fabric combinations  
 to be made in any  
 style you wish.  
 Guaranteed in writ-  
 ing to fit and stay  
 fit. Priced no higher  
 than ready-mades.

**H. J. HOWARD**  
 4100 Arcade Building  
 Phone ELiot 1143 SEATTLE



## P. H. Davis Firm Can Still Fill Orders

Mr. Howard, local representative for the P. H. Davis Company, explained recently that the government restrictions on men's clothing would not affect the made-to-order houses as soon as the ready-made stores. In this way, it was learned, those planning to order clothes made-to-order have a little more time.

The regulation in full is: "For makers of ready-made clothes the new regulations go into effect on March 30. For the made-to-measure houses and merchant tailors, the deadline was first set for May 30, but as this is being written, there is talk in the trade of moving up the date of enforcement for the made-to-measure contingent as well. This will be decided soon and announcement made."

## Priorities Deter

(Continued from Page 2.)

unhappy thought that life would indeed be a bore, for all his spare time would be spent rescuing stupid wimmin from the clutches of designing arch-fiends.

Then little Stupe reached the age of reason, graduated from high school, and became a student in Seattle College. In college he joined the Spectator staff, and then his troubles started. He was a bona-fide newspaperman. He had a press card to prove it.

But Stuperman was still bored. In spite of all the crazy assignments that the editor could assign, and in spite of all

(Continued on Page 10)

## Tickets On Sale For Spring Dance

Ticket director for the sale of ducats to the Spring Informal, Bob Evoy, requested The Spectator to announce to all students who are planning to attend the dance that they should make every effort to buy their tickets early in order to avoid paying \$2.00 at the door the night of the annual affair.

Mr. Evoy said that advance sales were going at \$1.50 per ducat, but that this price ends on Friday, April 10.

Tickets may be bought from the booths erected in both the Science Building and the new Liberal Arts Building.

Tickets may also be bought from the following students: Dorothy Tvet, Mary McCoy, Mary Jane Kelly, Marie Valquette, Kay Smith, Betty Wright, Joan Allen, Mary Dougherty, Loretta Frawley, Margaret Ward, Mary Beeson and Virginia Payzant.

Spring Informal Tickets  
 On Sale  
 In Booth on Main Floor,  
 Science Bldg.  
**GET YOURS NOW!**

## Frosh Start Practice On Victory Varieties

Practice for the Victory Varieties will get under way April 8, according to Ed Craig, director of this mammoth production to be staged under the auspices of the freshman class.

The purpose of this show is to secure funds to buy more defense bonds to help our boys come on through with a victory.

Programs for the affair will be in keeping with the general theme by appearing in the form of Defense Bonds.

Friday in the second week of May is the date set for the show and it will be staged at the Providence Auditorium. The acts promise two and one half hours of continuous entertainment for all who attend.

Keep in touch with the Spectator for further details on this prize presentation of the Frosh.

**CORDS—BELL BOTTOM CORDS—CORDS**  
 In cream, navy and caster—25- and 28-inch bottoms, \$3.95  
 22-inch bottoms, \$2.95 to \$4.45  
 Youths' and Boys' Cords and Cloth Pants, \$1.49 to \$2.95  
**SLACKS—NEW NOVELTY—SLACKS**  
 In checks, plaids, plain colors, from \$2.95 to \$4.95 in 22 and 24 inch bottoms. Novelty and pleated back sweaters—Buttons—Zips—Wool Pullovers. Heavy wool jackets \$3.95 and \$4.95 in plain colors and novelties. Heavy Brogue School Shoes \$3.45  
 First and Union LARSEN CLOTHING CO. First and Union

PATRONIZE YOUR  
 ADVERTISERS

## Dempsey's Pharmacy

We Can Fill All Your  
 Pharmacy Needs  
 235 Brdy No. CA. 4800

You Can Get Delicious  
 Low Priced Meals

at

## Mrs. Reynold's Cafeteria

Basement of Science Bldg.

## Exams For Players Is Set For Today

Physical exams for all prospective members of the Chess team will be given at three o'clock today in the College Cavern.

Those who pass the exam will be required to take out accident insurance for the duration of the chess season.

## Pat's Bar-B Que

LUNCHES REFRESHMENTS

1118 12th Avenue

Have You Heard the  
 Latest In Records?

## Radio Specialties Company

Has Them All And We  
 Demonstrate

408 Broadway N. EA, 3131

# More Pleasure for You

There's satisfaction in knowing that the 6½¢ revenue tax you pay on every pack of twenty cigarettes is doing its bit for Uncle Sam

And you'll get complete smoking satisfaction in Chesterfield's famous blend of the world's best cigarette tobaccos. This superior blend is tops in everything you like best in a cigarette. It is definitely Milder, far cooler and lots better-tasting. Try Chesterfields today. See why millions say: "You can't buy a better cigarette."



CAROLYN CASSIDY, Miss American Aviation. From coast to coast our country's air lines are playing a major part in National Defense. From coast to coast Chesterfield gives smokers more pleasure.



WHEREVER YOU FIND A BLUEJACKET YOU'LL FIND CHESTERFIELD. On PT-boat, sub or battle-wagon, they give smokers a lot more pleasure.

**MORE ARMS for AMERICA**

We Pay More Than  
**\$2,000,000 A WEEK**  
 into the U. S. Treasury for the Tax Stamps  
 necessary for one week's output of Chesterfields

Here's what this would buy for defense in one year:

13 DESTROYERS  
 or  
 416 4-MOTORED FLYING GUN BOATS  
 or  
 5,200 ANTI-AIRCRAFT HEIGHT FINDERS

**BUY U. S. DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS TODAY**



WE WILL WIN. We did it before and we'll do it again. Once a smoker has enjoyed Chesterfield's cooler, better taste he smokes them again and again.

ON THE  
 NATION'S FRONT

# It's Chesterfield

Copyright 1942, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.